

告别粗心：我的三步检查法

我的作业本以前满是红叉：把36抄成63，应用题漏写问号，看拼音写词语时多写了一笔。妈妈看了不骂我，只是叹气。那声叹气比挨骂还难受。后来我自己琢磨出三步检查法，红叉才一点点变少。

第一步是读题。写完作业后，用手指着把每道题读一遍，看数字有没有抄错、条件有没有漏。这一步刚开始最难，我总想读完赶紧去玩。我给自己定了规矩：不读题不许出去玩。坚持了两个星期，它变成了习惯，也不再觉得是负担。同桌笑我多此一举，我没理他，因为红叉不会骗人。

第二步是查答案。数学把答案代回题目里看合不合理，语文逐字检查错别字和标点。我准备了一个小本子，专门记自己犯过的错误类型：忘进位、拼音写错、漏单位。每个周末把这个错题本看一遍，同一类错误就很少再出现第二次。

第三步是对照。把作业跟课本或黑板上的题逐字对照，尤其是英文字母和拼音。我以前觉得对照浪费时间，后来发现错一个红叉改起来更费时间，弄不好还要在老师面前重做一遍。

上周语文测验发下来，我只扣了两分小分。妈妈看着卷子笑了，眼角皱起细细的纹路。我在学习心得里写：妈妈脸上的笑，是我重新拿起笔、多检查一遍换来的。进步不是考一百分，而是同一个错误不再犯第二次。现在我的作业本上偶尔还会有红叉，但一星期也就一两个，妈妈看到的时候不再叹气了。

Saying Goodbye to Carelessness: My Three-Step Checking Method

My homework notebook used to be full of red X marks: I copied 36 as 63, forgot the question mark in a word problem, and added an extra stroke when writing words from pinyin. Mom looked at it and did not scold me, she just sighed. That sigh was heavier than being scolded. Later I worked out a three-step checking method, and the red X marks slowly decreased.

Step one is reading the problem. After finishing homework, I point at each problem with my finger and read it once, checking whether I copied the numbers wrong or missed any conditions. At first this step was the hardest, because I wanted to finish and go play outside. I set a rule for myself: no playing until I have read the problems through. After two weeks it became a habit, and it no longer felt like a burden. My deskmate laughed at me for doing something unnecessary. I ignored him, because red X marks never lie.

Step two is checking the answer. For math I put the answer back into the problem to see if it is reasonable; for Chinese I check character by character for wrong characters and missing punctuation. I keep a small notebook recording the kinds of mistakes I make: forgetting to carry, wrong pinyin, missing units. Every weekend I

review this mistake notebook, and the same kind of mistake rarely appears twice.

Step three is comparison. I compare my homework with the textbook or the problems on the blackboard, especially English letters and pinyin. I used to think comparison wasted time, but one red X takes even more time to correct, and you may end up redoing it in front of the teacher.

Last week my Chinese test paper came back with only two small deductions. Mom looked at the paper and smiled, the fine lines at the corners of her eyes crinkling. I wrote in my learning reflection: Mom's smile was earned by me picking up my pencil again and checking once more. Progress is not about scoring a hundred; it is about not making the same mistake twice. There are still occasional red X marks in my notebook, but only one or two a week, and Mom no longer sighs when she sees them.